

TERMS—\$2 PER ANNUM—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

[NEW SERIES.---VOL. VII. NO. 18.

**FENCE POSTS.**—A practical farmer informs the *Sturford Times*, that in taking up a fence that has been set fourteen years, he noticed that some of the posts remained nearly sound, while others were rotted off at the bottom. On looking for the cause, he found that those posts that were set in a part down, or inverted from the way they were set, were sound. Those that were set as they were were rotted off. The fact is worthy the attention of farmers.

**BURR & SMITH,**  
JOB PRINTERS, 184 1/2 MAIN ST.







muskers, which were conveyed to the aid of the uproarious cheers of the multitude. The firing on both sides was then kept up at intervals until about 10 o'clock, when it temporarily ceased. The mob had at that hour two pieces, placed so as to range Queen street, and had also a fifteen pounder, which they could not use, because it was not mounted. The feeling among them seemed that of desperation, and the most startling character was very generally used by them against the military, and especially against General Caldwell.

**Progressing—Dreadful State of Newark converted into Kensington.**  
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From our exchange paper a history of the disgraceful riots in Philadelphia which have been going on since the 4th inst. is given. The accounts, but if they even approach the truth, they show an awful state of things. On Sunday afternoon, the military then in possession of St. Philip de Neri's Native Americans—the large mass of paroled men, at 10,000, forced down a brick wall of the doors, and a portion of them were, but were induced to disperse without effect.

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darkness favored their operations, and they were undisturbed until they had fired the piece, which was heavily loaded with fragments of iron, that had been hastily collected. At the same time the mob fired with muskets in the same direction from such covered positions as they could find, and the fire was immediately answered by a volley from the military, and the discharge of the field piece. The firing on both sides was then kept up at intervals until about 10 o'clock, when it temporarily ceased. The mob had at that hour two pieces, placed so as to range Queen street, and had also a fifteen pounder, which they could not use, because it was not mounted. The feeling among them seemed that of desperation, and the most startling character was very generally used by them against the military, and especially against General Caldwell.

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Martial law had been revoked at Nauvoo, when the Ohio left there on her downward trip, and things had assumed a more peaceful appearance. A great deal of hostility, we are told, had been manifested by the people of Warsaw against the steamer Osprey, on the alleged charge of rendering assistance to the Mormons. They desired to search the steamer as she lay at the landing, and Captain Anderson objecting, they brought cannon to bear upon her unless the search was allowed. Capt. Anderson, of course unprepared for resistance, permitted the search, what the result of the same was, we are not able to learn. The Osprey, however, shortly after, resumed her course up to Bloomington.

The Reporter of the same date says: The Mormon excitement is probably at an end.—Joe Smith and the most obnoxious of his collaborators have fled to Iowa. Gov. Ford demanded the State arms at Nauvoo, and ordered out a number of military companies. The Prophet became alarmed and escaped. On Sunday, Nauvoo was quiet, but Warsaw was the appearance of a military encampment. Gov. Ford addressed the people of Carthage, and assured them that the offenders should be brought to punishment. The difficulties are now probably to a close, inasmuch as Joe Smith and his council have fled from Illinois.

The Revue of the 26th says: We have nothing left of importance in relation to the troubles at Nauvoo, with the exception of some information given us by the police and attentive clerk of steamer Boreas, to the effect, that four of the Mormon leaders had surrendered themselves to the authorities at Carthage, and informed Gov. Ford that Joe Smith and others would do likewise, if they were insured protection against the citizens.

STILL LATER.—Since writing the above, we have received the following communication from Gov. Ford to the Editor of the Warsaw Signal:

CARTHAGE, June 24, 1844.  
DEAR SIR:—Some misunderstanding between the constable and the persons accused in Nauvoo, as to the time of departure, caused the constable to return yesterday without prisoners. In the evening four of the prisoners came in, and surrendered themselves. A request was made for another escort for Smith, and the others accused, for to-morrow, which upon due deliberation was refused. Early this morning, I dispatched Capt. Dunn with his troops, to detain the artillery and public arms in Nauvoo. On the Prairie, four miles of the way to Nauvoo, Capt. Dunn met Smith and the others coming out to Carthage. The order for the arms was endorsed by Smith, who returned to Nauvoo to deliver the arms as requested. I am assured that the arms and artillery will be delivered, and then all persons required, will return with Capt. Dunn to this place.

I am, most respectfully, &c.  
THOMAS FORD.  
To the Editor of the Warsaw Signal.

N. B. A large portion of the militia will be discharged this evening. I have the most satisfactory information that the Nauvoo Legion has been discharged, and that the Mormons from the country, assembled under arms in the city, have returned to their homes.

THOMAS FORD.  
LATER.

Death of Joe Smith the Mormon.  
Our western papers received yesterday bring accounts of a melancholy tragedy enacted at Carthage, Ill., on the 26th ult., which resulted in the death of Joe Smith and his brother Hyrum. Another leading Mormon named Richards was severely wounded at the same time. The particulars of this bloody affair are thus given in the Quincy Herald, Extra, of Friday morning, June 28.—Tribune, July 5.

From the Quincy Herald, Friday morning, 3 o'clock.  
DEATH OF THE PROPHET.—Joe and Hyrum Smith are dead. The slaying took place just in front of Warsaw, bringing shocking intelligence from the scene of the Mormon war. The following slip from the office of the Warsaw Signal explains the dreadful tragedy:

Joe Smith and Hyrum are dead—shot this afternoon. An attack from the Mormons is expected every hour. Will not the surrounding counties rush immediately to our rescue?

Warsaw, June 27th, 1844.  
It seems that the circumstances attending the killing of the Mormon Prophet and his brother Hyrum are as follows: On Friday morning, Gov. Ford left Carthage with about 120 soldiers for the purpose of taking possession of the "Nauvoo Legion" and their arms. They arrived at Nauvoo about noon, and called for the assembling of the Legion.

About 2000 men with arms immediately responded to his call. These troops were put under command of Col. Singleton, of Brown co., who accompanied Gov. Ford to Nauvoo. The Governor finding all quiet left Nauvoo about 5 o'clock, P. M. with a company of sixty men for the purpose of encamping about seven miles from the city.

At about the same time that Gov. Ford left Nauvoo, the Prophet and his brother were killed at Carthage under the following circumstances, as near as we can ascertain them:—

Joe and Hyrum were both confined in the debtors' room of the Carthage jail, awaiting their trial on a charge of treason. The jail was strongly guarded by soldiers and anti-Mormons, who had been placed there by the Governor.

A Mormon attempted to run by the guard for the purpose of forcing his way into the jail. He was opposed by the guard, and fired a pistol at one of the guard, giving him a slight wound.

A general confusion ensued in the crowd around the jail. Joe and his Mormon fellow prisoners it seems had provided themselves with pistols, and commenced firing upon the guard within. He then attempted to escape from the window, when a hundred balls entered his body, and he fell a lifeless corpse.

His brother Hyrum shared the same fate. Richards, a leading Mormon, was badly wounded. There our intelligence ends; what took place after this, God only knows. The Mormons immediately left for Nauvoo, to carry the news of the death of the Prophet. It is feared that the Mormons at Nauvoo will be so exasperated as to exterminate the Governor and his small force.

The Boreas brought down most of the women and children from Warsaw. It is feared their town is in ashes before this.

Our citizens were aroused this morning by the ringing of bells and a call to arms. Our three independent companies are already in marching order. Maj. Flood has ordered out the militia of his regiment, and the steamer Boreas is waiting to convey them to the scene of action.

There is no knowing where this dreadful affair will end. Many have expressed fears that our city is in danger, but we believe there is no danger, as we are too far from the scene of action.

Messengers have just left for Hannibal and the towns below, for the purpose of arousing the Missourians. The excitement in our city is intense, and the anxiety to hear the fate of Gov. Ford and his men is very great.

An extra from the St. Louis Evening Gazette of the 28th adds the following: When we left Nauvoo about day-light this morning (Friday 28th), all was quiet. The Mormons who were camped about the death of the Smiths, as Gov. Ford, who was encamped a few miles back, had (as supposed) intercepted the messengers from Carthage.

At Warsaw all was excitement. The women and children were all removed, and an immediate attack was expected from the Mormons.

We met the "Boreas" just above Quincy, with 300 men armed and equipped for Warsaw, eager for fight. I send the "Quincy Herald," printed this morning, containing the particulars of Smith's death.

In haste; yours, &c.  
Since the above was in type, we have received several accounts, differing from this and from each other, of the manner of the death of Smith and his brother. It is evident, however, that they were foully murdered, with little, if any provocation on their part, at the time, and the act seems to have been as cowardly as it was criminal.

St. Louis Gazette, of last Friday evening, from which we copy several versions of the circumstances of the murder, all of them, no doubt, containing more or less error. We have seen a gentleman who was in Nauvoo on Friday, and who informs us that all was then quiet there, the prominent Mormons exhorted their followers to offer no insult or molestation to any one, and in no case to offer violence, except in strict self-defense. The deepest grief and affliction pervaded the city. There appeared to be no danger of the burning of Warsaw or Carthage.

**Awful State of affairs in Cuba.**  
HAVANA, June 29, 1844.  
Affairs in this island continue much the same as when I last wrote you. The Captain General is as violent as ever, and the system of terror completely established.—

Executions are going on daily under sentences of the Military commission at Manzanilla. Eight negroes and one white man were shot there three days ago. Ten more are for execution next week, and amongst them the poet "Placido." Arrests are still numerous, principally free people of color, whose properties are immediately confiscated, and a wholesale system of robbery is thus established.

Great numbers of artisans, free, colored and blacks, have gone away, which they were allowed to do. One hundred and one went to Vera Cruz by last mail steamer—50 yesterday. No one, not even Count Villanueva, the Intendente, dares to speak to General O'Donnell upon these matters. He has positively refused the British Commissioners to liberate any of the "Emancipados," or negroes captured long ago by British cruisers, and who, having served their probationary term, were entitled to their free papers, under the treaty with Great Britain. O'Donnell says the state of their "moral and religious" instruction has been hitherto neglected, so that they are unfit for the enjoyment of freedom, and must remain until they are so fitted. This answer was given to the Commissioners, respecting some 150 or more, now getting their moral instruction, working upon the *Guinea Road*, which must there be well attended to. That the truth is, that the "Emancipados" are hated, and are for their probationary terms of service expire, and are re-assigned to the same master, or the highest bidder, upon payment of about \$150 per man and \$85 per woman, for a new term of five or seven years.

There are upwards of 5000 of these unfortunate people, all of them entitled to their freedom, upon the faith of the British Government, but as in some instances the gratifications towards the above funds have been paid to O'Donnell's Secretary, you may fancy what a fortune he will acquire by the measure. In short, such a system of villainy does not exist elsewhere under the sun, and the situation of the "Emancipados" under the English treaty, is far worse than that of the slave, as the slave owner has some motive to treat well the slave whom he has to support when years shall unfit him for labor, whilst from the Emancipados working on a term of years, the master exacts the greatest possible amount of labor, at the least possible outlay for food and clothing. If Great Britain shall tamely submit to this, let her say what she pleases, the world must doubt her sincerity in the cause of the suffering African.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Chancellor Morse, of Canterbury, a member of the Society of Friends, left his home on Wednesday, June 18, under circumstances which lead his family to think that he is under some mental derangement. He has not since been heard of. He had on when he left, a drab colored cassimere frock coat, with straight collar—gray waistcoat vest, also straight collar—gray mixt. Kentucky jeans pantaloons—call skin boots—black hat (believed to be silk) with low crown and broad brim—is about fifty years of age, has quite dark eyes, is somewhat gray, and about five feet and seven inches in height. Any one who can give information in regard to him, will confer a great favor upon his distressed family by immediately directing a letter to John E. Morse, Canterbury, Conn.—Columbian.

POLLY BODINE.—No verdict.—The jury could not agree on a verdict, and were discharged yesterday, after being out for 12 hours. They stood at first 8 for guilty, 4 for not guilty; finally they stood 11 for guilty and 1 for not guilty.

The jury came into Court several times to state the impossibility of their agreeing, but Judge Parker continued to send them back to resume their deliberations until there was no longer a hope of a unanimous verdict.—Waite's ball has been reduced to \$500, and we presume he is at liberty.—True Sun.

STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.—Running through a Town.—The steamer Belle Air on her trip from St. Louis did a feat seldom done by steamboats—she ran through the town of Chester, below St. Louis, passing over some of the house tops. In her course she ran into a brick house and demolished it! About one square below she ran into a stone house, shipping an immense quantity of staves on her bow, tearing off her guard from the bow to the wheelhouse, and demolishing her kitchen, beside doing much other damage. One man was knocked overboard, but finally saved. The accident happened about 12 o'clock on Saturday night last.—Tribune.

The Portsmouth Index of the 3d instant states that John Tyler, Jr. and a brother of John H. Pleasant, Esq. made their appearance in that vicinity on the morning previous, to the late fight, and in a duel. The seconds, however, adjusted the matter, after some little negotiation, and the two belligerents concluded to "part fair foes."

The Norfolk Herald of Thursday says: P. S. After the above was in type, we were assured upon authority which we could not doubt, that the affair was not settled, and that the parties went up yesterday morning on the railroad to Margaretsville, in Northampton, N. C. in the neighborhood of which place the duel is to come off to-day at 2 o'clock.

MR. GOUGH AT THE AUBURN PRISON.—A letter from a gentleman in Auburn, dated July 1st, says: "Yesterday Rev. Mr. Marsh and Mr. Gough paid a visit to our village. I went with them to the State Prison at 9 o'clock; which is the chapel's hour on Sunday morning. The prisoners, more than 800 in number, densely filled the large chapel. A large choir sang with much propriety the hymn, 'Another six days work is done,' when the Thorne of Grace was fervently addressed by Rev. Mr. Marsh. Mr. Gough then spoke for an hour, giving the prisoners both his own and their experience, in his graphic, touching style. It was a deeply interesting hour. The hard features of the prisoners were soon softened; the tear started and flowed freely down many a rough cheek, as he carried them back to the days of childhood, when mother's soft hand came over their forehead, and a mother taught them to pray, and they passed from innocence to crime, and were separated, many of them perhaps, from pleasant homes, to taste here the bitterness of crime. The gro-grogs were arrayed before them as their greatest enemy, spread as so many snares and traps all over the country, ready to allure and destroy them the moment they should again go out into the world; and when asked why mother's soft hand came over their forehead, and a mother taught them to pray, and they passed from innocence to crime, and were separated, many of them perhaps, from pleasant homes, to taste here the bitterness of crime. 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## Poetry.

## The Missionary.

BY W. HOWITT.

"He was the first that ever bore  
Glad tidings to that desert shore."  
My heart goes with the dauntless man,  
Freely as thou dost die,  
To journey with some barbarous clan,  
For them to toil, or die,  
Fondly our spirits to our own  
Clings, nor to part allow;  
Thine to some land forlorn has flown,  
We turn, and where art thou?  
Thou climb'st the vessel's lofty side,  
Numbers are gathering there;  
The youthful warrior in his pride,  
The merchant in his care,  
Hears which for knowledge track the seas,  
Spirits which lightly rose  
Glad as the billows and the breeze—  
And thou—the child of love.

A savage shore receives thy tread;  
Companion thou hast none;  
The wild bows wave above thy head,  
Yet still thou journeyest on;  
Treading the tangled wild-wood clear,  
Piercing the mountain glen,  
Till wearily thou drawest near  
The haunts of lonely men.  
Strange is thine aspect to their eyes,  
Strange is thy foreign speech;  
And wild and strong is their surprise  
At marvels thou dost teach.  
Thy strength alone, is in thy words,  
Yet arms could not bow  
The spirit of those barbarous hordes  
So readily as thou.

But O, thy heart, thou home-sick man,  
With saddest thoughts runs o'er,  
Sitting, as fades the evening wan,  
Silently at thy door.  
Yet, that poor hut upon the wild,  
A stone beneath the tree,  
And souls to Heaven's love reconciled—  
These are enough for thee.

For the Christian Secretary.

## Departed Mother.

A cold-hearted world may smile at my grief,  
When in tears of deep anguish I seek for relief;  
But the tear of affection and anguish must fall,  
Love's mother as often your name I recall.

I think how in childhood I knelt by your side,  
While you spoke of the Saviour who for me had died,  
And bade me "rely on his promise alone,  
That is changeless and sure as Eternity's throne."

I remember, love's mother, your last fond embrace,  
When with death's gloomy plumes impressed on your face,  
You wiped from my eyelid the drop that fell,  
As you gave me your hand and bade me farewell.

I may roam from the scenes of my childhood away,  
Midst the throng of the thoughtless, the vain and the gay,  
Who would deem it but weakness to sigh at the name  
Of a mother's affection that once I could claim.

But whether a pilgrim and stranger I roam,  
Or share with my friends the sweet pleasures of home,  
The sunbeam of pleasure is clouded with gloom,  
At the thought of my mother that sleeps in the tomb.

And well may I mourn, when affection like thine,  
With a mother's fond counsel no longer are mine;  
I have friends still that love me, fond ones and true,  
But who here can love me, dear mother, like you?

With a Seraphim song she in rapture replies,  
Through the gloom of the grave, from her home in the skies,  
As she turns from the angelic throng of the blest,  
To welcome me there to that mansion of rest.

Saying weep not for me, but prepare now to die—  
Seek a treasure unfading, eternal on high;  
And soon we shall meet in Paradise fair,  
To be gems in our Saviour's bright diadem there.

Bristol, July 2, 1844.

C. B.

## Hope and Memory.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

A LITTLE baby lay in the cradle, and Hope  
Came and kissed it. When its nurse gave it a cake,  
Hope promised another to-morrow; and when its  
young sister brought a flower, over which it clapped  
its wings and crowed, Hope told of brighter  
ones which it would gather for itself.

The babe grew to a child, and another friend  
Came and kissed it. Her name was Memory.  
She said: "Look behind thee, and tell me what  
thou seest."

The child answered: "I see a little book."  
And Memory said: "I will teach to get honey  
from the book, that will be sweet to thee when  
thou art old."

The child became a youth. Once, when he  
went to bed, Hope and Memory stood by the pil-  
low.

Hope sang a melodious song, and said: "Fol-  
low me, and every morning thou shalt wake with  
a smile as sweet as the pretty lay I sung  
thee."

But Memory said: "Hope, is there any need  
that we should contend? He shall be mine as well  
as thine, and we shall be to him as sisters all his  
life long."

So he kissed Hope and Memory, and he was  
beloved of them both. Whilst he slept peacefully,  
they sat silently by his side, weaving rainbow  
tissues into dreams. When he awoke they came in  
with the lark, to a good morning, and he gave a  
hand to each.

He became a man. Every day Hope guided  
him to his labor, and every night he supped with  
Memory at the table of Knowledge.

But at length Age found him, and turned his  
temples grey. To his eye the world seemed alter-  
ed! Memory sat by his elbow-chair, like an old  
tried friend. He looked at her seriously and said:  
"Hast thou not lost something that I entrusted  
to thee?"

And she answered: "I fear so; for the lock of  
my casket is worn. Sometimes I am weary and  
sleepy, and Time purloins my key. But the gems  
that thou didst give me, when life was new—I can  
account for all—see how bright they are!"

While they thus sadly conversed, Hope put  
forth a wing that she had worn, folded under her  
garment, and tried its strength in a heavenward  
flight.

The old man laid down to die, and when the  
soul went forth from the body, the angels took it;  
and Memory walked with it through the open gate  
of Heaven. But Hope lay down at the thresh-  
hold, and gently expired, as a rose giveth out her  
last odors.

Her parting sigh was like the music of a seraph's  
harp. She breathed it into a glorious form, and  
said:

"Immortal happiness! I bring thee a soul that  
I have led through the world.—It is now time that  
Jesus hath redeemed it."

THE FORGOTTEN SERMON.—A curious scene  
occurred at Washington, a village in the county

of Durham, Eng., a short time since. The Rev.  
incumbent, after going through the formulae of  
the service, was about to give his sermon to an at-  
tentive, but certainly a very thin congregation,  
when lo! after a diligent search in all his pock-  
ets, the manuscript was wanting. What was best  
to be done under existing circumstances was the  
question that suggested itself to the Rev. func-  
tionary. To send the clerk for the missing docu-  
ment was the first idea that obtruded itself. But  
where was it to be found, was the next question.  
Without more reflection, the priest opens the pul-  
pit door, dressed in his robes, minus his hat, and  
bolts out of the church in search of his sermon.  
His house, which is about three hundred yards  
from the place of worship, he arrived at, and  
found the object of his search, which after a smart  
run, he delivered to his much surprised and high-  
ly amused congregation.—*Tyne Mercury.*

A MONSTROUS POEM.—A poem about King Al-  
fred has lately been published in England in six  
large octavo volumes. The author of this huge  
work was a Mr. John Fitchett, who died in 1838,  
after having consumed the best part of his life  
in the attempt to sing at fitting length valorous  
deeds of the great Anglo-Saxon monarch. The  
entire poem is arranged in 48 books and is said  
to contain no less than 131,238 lines so that if  
poetical worth were measured by bulk, the name  
of Mr. Fitchett would be far above that of Homer,  
Virgil, or Milton. The *Iliad* contains only 15,  
593 lines *Eneid*, 9,895; and the *Paradise Lost*  
about four *Iliads*, four *Eneids* and four *Paradises*  
Losts to make one King Alfred.

For the Christian Secretary.

## The Reformation; or the Christian's Choice.

Anne Erskine and Clara Grant were own cous-  
ins. Anne was an orphan from infancy, and  
therefore resided with her uncle and cousin.—  
Anne and Clara were much alike in features, yet  
there was no similarity in disposition. Anne was  
a good girl, kind and affectionate to every one,  
and for that reason beloved by all; while Clara  
was haughty and overbearing, her worst fault was  
pride; her best quality was benevolence. You  
may think it strange to see these two good and  
bad qualities thus united, but when I speak of her  
pride, I mean her imperious fondness for dress  
and glitter, and when dressed, as she thought,  
very beautifully, she would then be proud and  
haughty, but when dressed in a simple morning  
dress her eyes would moisten at a tale of woe, and  
if possible she would instantaneously give relief.  
This is the difference dress makes in some. But  
I must go on with my story. It was Christmas,  
that happy time for children when presents are  
given and received, that Clara's father gave his  
daughter and niece money to buy, either four  
plainly bound books, or two richly bound ones.—  
Clara was a long while in dressing, and at last  
appeared with a red bonnet and two yellow plumes.  
While Clara had been dressing, Anne had dressed  
and sat down by the fire to read. As soon as  
Clara saw Anne, she laughed to herself to think  
how much better dressed she was than Anne.—  
Anne asked Clara if she would wait a moment  
until she could finish the story she was reading.  
"No," answered Clara somewhat impatiently "I  
wish to be on the way," and added to herself, "to  
be seen." They then started and were soon on  
their way toward the bookstore. Anne chose  
passing through an unfrequented street that they  
might call on some poor people that lived there.  
Clara hesitated between love of show and kind-  
ness, but chose rather to be seen. They soon  
arrived at the bookstore. Anne quickly chose  
four neatly bound books, and Clara without even  
opening it chose a splendidly emblazoned covered  
book, which took all the money, that when she  
started she calculated to lay out for two hand-  
somely bound books.

On their way home, Anne spoke to Clara about  
returning through the back street, but no, Clara  
was too proud. They soon arrived home and  
Clara hastened to lay her beautiful book (as she  
thought) upon the centre table, and went to warm  
herself. Anne went quietly up stairs and looked  
at her books, then put them neatly side by side,  
in her tiny book-case and went down to supper.  
In the mean while, since Clara had laid her book  
upon the centre table, her father, who much wished  
her to overcome such insufferable pride, took out  
the blank white leaves (for they were such) and  
inserted brown paper in their stead, only one  
sheet upon which was the following story:

## "THE TWO ROSES; OR THE FOLLY OF PRIDE."

"On the border of a beautiful lake, grew a rose-  
bush bearing two elegant roses; both were very  
lovely but not equally modest. One of them was  
continually admiring her fair face in the waters  
of the lake, and on this occasion her sister rose,  
ventured to address her as follows. 'My dear  
sister, it well befits me as a sister, to tell you  
of the folly of being so vain of such transient beau-  
ty. A fair hand may pluck you and forgetting  
to place you in water, your beauty will wither in  
an hour; or you stand a greater chance of being  
rudely stripped of your leaves, which will be but  
the work of a moment, a worm, or lady-bug may  
feast upon your beautiful leaves until they will be  
no longer handsome.' 'Oh!' said the other inter-  
rupting her, 'I apprehend none of these threat-  
ened dangers; if a fair hand plucks me my beau-  
ty will remind her to place me in the situation  
that would enable me to live the longest, as for the  
worm and wind neither of them dare be so pre-  
sumptuous as to touch my lovely cheek.' Ere  
she had finished speaking a strong north wind  
swept by, scattering the beautiful though proud  
rose leaves far over the surface of the lake. By  
this we see that pride will fall, perhaps when least  
expected; thus making it the harder to bear.—  
This fable should teach children not to put their  
trust in beauty, for death or sickness may destroy  
it as suddenly as it did the rose. Far better is it,  
to lay up treasures that cannot be lost, though  
sickness or adversity should come.

Clara repaired to the centre table and what was  
her chagrin to behold her beautiful book all but  
one sheet filled with brown paper. She carried  
it to her father with her eyes filled with tears, and  
wished him to inform her how it came so; he told  
her when she had carefully perused the story it  
contained, he would tell her. She sat down and  
read it attentively, and knew for what it was in-  
tended, and from that time commenced her work  
of reformation. She reminded her father of his  
promise, he told her she had already obtained that

for which it was designed, and added that he was  
glad she had bought the book as it had produced  
such a transition for the better; he said she was  
once like the book, all show and glitter outside,  
and like the story the book contained, possessing  
but one good object among many dull and un-  
pleasing. I would add my advice to all those,  
who are what Clara was; go now and be what  
Clara is, kind, gentle and affectionate to all.

I suppose you would like to hear how Anne and  
Clara agreed after Clara's change. I can only  
say, that Clara still continued in the right way  
aided by Anne, and that when Anne left them to  
go to a boarding school, Clara had principle  
enough not to relapse into her former bad habits.

SARAH.

[Little "S. E. L." has changed her signature to  
"SARAH," for the purpose of avoiding the con-  
fusion which might occur from the circumstance  
of the same signature being used by two writers.]

## Potatoes with Bones in.

We are told that "there is reason in roasting  
eggs"—and there ought to be the same in roast-  
ing and boiling potatoes. But there will prob-  
ably be few of my readers who can readily assign  
a reason why the all but universal custom among  
the poor of Ireland is to half boil their potatoes,  
leaving the center so hard that it is called the  
bone of the potato. Considering that this root  
constitutes nearly the whole of the laboring man's  
food, it seems extraordinary that it should not be  
properly cooked, especially as the want of fuel is  
hardly ever felt in this land of bogs. It is my  
habit, whenever any unusual phenomenon pre-  
sents itself to my observation, to endeavor to un-  
ravel the mystery myself before making inquiry  
of others. In the present case I stumbled on the  
true solution of the problem, and found it amply  
confirmed afterwards. There is scarcely a more  
indigestible substance taken into the human stom-  
ach than a half-boiled potato: and to a moderate  
dyspeptic Englishman such diet would be little  
less than poison. It is this very quality of in-  
digestibility that recommends the parboiled potato  
to the poor Irishman. Rarely indeed have the  
laboring classes more than two meals of these in  
the twenty four hours; and if they were well boiled,  
the pang of hunger would be insufferable dur-  
ing a considerable portion of the day and night.  
Custom, fortunately, is a second nature; and cus-  
tom has so reconciled the poor Irishman's stom-  
ach to this wretched food, that even the children  
complain if they find no "bone in the potatoe."—  
The simplicity of their diet, their exposure to the  
open air, their patient resignation to their fate,  
and many other causes, render them insuscep-  
tible to the miseries of dyspepsia; while the bones  
of the potatoes protract the period of digestion till  
sleep renders them unconscious of the gnawings  
of hunger. As a feather will often show the di-  
rection of the wind better than a wellpoised weath-  
ercock, so this simple fact demonstrates more forc-  
ibly the poverty of the Irish peasantry than a  
philosophical dissertation on the subject.

I may hear remark, that although the children  
of the cottiers look chubby, and the people healthy,  
on a potatoe diet, yet when the Irish laborers  
come over to this country, and are employed in  
hard work as navigators, &c., they are found un-  
able to the task till they are fed for some days on  
bacon, bread, and potatoes. They are like horses  
taken from grass, and incapable of hard labor till  
fed for a time on hay and corn.—*Johnson's Tour in Ireland.*

## Public Acts

## OF THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT,

PASSED MAY SESSION, 1844.

No. 27.

An Act in addition to and in alteration and amendment of  
the Charter and of the several Acts in relation to the  
city of Hartford.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Represen-  
tatives in General Assembly convened, That the Court of  
Common Council of the city of Hartford shall have power  
to make by-laws relative to the regulation of public hacks  
and coaches in said city, in the same manner and under  
the same restrictions and limitations as by the charter of  
said city the by-laws specified therein are authorized to be  
made.

CHARLES J. McCURDY.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

REUBEN BOOTH, President of the Senate.

Approved June 6, 1844. ROGER S. BALDWIN.

No. 28.

An Act relating to the Books and Papers of the late "Con-  
necticut Land Company."

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Represen-  
tatives in General Assembly convened, That it shall be the  
duty of the Secretary of this State to preserve the original  
books and papers of the late Connecticut Land Company,  
in some safe and convenient place in the State House  
at Hartford; and when requested he shall make and attest  
copies thereof, in the same manner as other copies of re-  
cords and papers in his office are authenticated, which  
shall in all cases be admitted as legal evidence.

CHARLES J. McCURDY.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

REUBEN BOOTH, President of the Senate.

Approved, June 6, 1844. ROGER S. BALDWIN.

No. 29.

An Act regulating the Time of holding Electors' Meeting  
for the choice of Presidential Electors.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Rep-  
resentatives in General Assembly convened, That in case  
of a passage of an act of Congress, providing for a uni-  
form day for the choice of presidential electors in each  
of the United States, the meetings of the electors of this  
state for the choice of presidential electors, now required  
by law to be held on the first Monday of November, 1844,  
shall be held on the day provided in such law of Congress;  
and all existing provisions of law now applicable to said  
first Monday of November, shall be in force and be under-  
stood to apply to said day so designated in said act of Con-  
gress.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty  
of the Governor of this state, immediately upon the fac-  
ing made known to him of the passage and enacting of  
such law of Congress, to make public proclamation of the  
same, and to declare to the people of this state in such pro-  
clamation, the day designated and established by such law  
of Congress for the choice of presidential electors; and upon  
the issuing of such proclamation, the day by law estab-  
lished for the choice of electors shall be taken and un-  
derstood to be the day declared in such proclamation;—  
any law to the contrary notwithstanding.

CHARLES J. McCURDY.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

REUBEN BOOTH, President of the Senate.

Approved, May 23, 1844. ROGER S. BALDWIN.

No. 30.

An Act in alteration of an Act incorporating the Whaling  
Bank.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Represen-  
tatives in General Assembly convened, That any person may  
hold of the capital stock of the Whaling Bank actually  
paid in, an amount not exceeding ten thousand dollars;  
and so much of the third section of an Act incorporating

the Whaling Bank as limits the amount which any person  
may hold to five thousand dollars, be, and the same is here-  
by repealed.

CHARLES J. McCURDY.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

REUBEN BOOTH, President of the Senate.

Approved May 31, 1844. ROGER S. BALDWIN.

No. 31.

An Act in addition to an Act concerning Petitions and Me-  
morial to the General Assembly.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Represen-  
tatives in General Assembly convened, That no petition for  
the incorporation of a railroad or canal company, or for  
an alteration in the charter of any such company shall  
hereafter be taken by the General Assembly, unless public  
notice thereof shall be given by advertisement, setting forth  
the route as near as may be of such proposed railroad or  
canal, or the proposed alteration of such charter, in some  
newspaper printed in the county where such railroad or  
canal, or some part thereof is located or proposed to be lo-  
cated, or if there be no newspaper printed in such county,  
then in a newspaper printed in an adjoining county, at  
least three weeks before the first day of the session in which  
such hearing is had. Provided, that nothing herein shall be  
so construed as to dispense with any other notice required  
by law.

CHARLES J. McCURDY.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

REUBEN BOOTH, President of the Senate.

Approved, June 7, 1844. ROGER S. BALDWIN.

No. 32.

An Act to prohibit the retailing of Wines and Spirituous  
Liquors on public days and at other times.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Represen-  
tatives in General Assembly convened, That hereafter  
no person or persons shall directly or indirectly sell or offer  
for sale at retail, any wine or spirituous liquors in the open  
fields, commons, highways or turnpikes, or at any tent,  
booth, stage-stand or other place erected or located for a  
temporary purpose, on a public day or on days of camp-  
meetings, or on any temporary occasion whatever, on pen-  
alty of a fine of seven dollars for each offence, to be paid  
into the town treasury where the offence is committed, on  
conviction thereof by due process of law.

Sec. 2. No jailer or inn-keeper connected with any jail  
shall be allowed to keep for sale on his premises, after the  
first Monday of January next, or after the expiration of his  
present license, any wines or spirituous liquors, or al-  
low the same to be kept for sale by others, or to be given  
to any prisoner, as medicine, or when pre-  
scribed by a physician; and any breach of this section  
shall subject such jailer to a fine of seventeen dollars, for  
the use of the town where such jail is located, to be recov-  
ered before any court having cognizance of the offence.

It shall be the duty of constables and informing officers  
to make complaint of any person or persons who shall vio-  
late this Act, and any justice of the peace is authorized to  
entertain such complaint.

CHARLES J. McCURDY.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

REUBEN BOOTH, President of the Senate.

Approved June 7, 1844. ROGER S. BALDWIN.

No. 33.

An Act in addition to and alteration of an Act entitled "An  
Act altering the limits of the City of Bridgeport."

Whereas, in pursuance of the second section of the Act  
aforesaid, the County Court for the County of Fairfield,  
at the term of said court held at Danbury, on the sec-  
ond Tuesday of August, 1839, on the application  
of the common council of the city of Bridgeport, liquidated  
and ascertained the sum to be paid by the inhabitants res-  
iding in the part of said city set off by the Act aforesaid,  
to which is in addition, as their proportion of the liabil-  
ities of said city; and whereas, the selection of the  
town of Bridgeport have omitted to assess the sums to be  
paid by said inhabitants upon their polls and rateable es-  
tate, according to the provisions of the Act aforesaid; and  
whereas, doubts have arisen in consequence of said omis-  
sion whether the provisions of said Act setting off said part  
can now be carried into full effect.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Rep-  
resentatives in General Assembly convened, That whenever  
the mayor, aldermen, common council and freemen of the  
city of Bridgeport shall lay a tax according to the pro-  
visions of the by-laws of said city, to pay any portion of  
the liabilities of said city which were liquidated by the  
County Court as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the se-  
lection of the town of Bridgeport, for the time before, or  
a majority of them, within thirty days after the laying of  
such tax, to assess upon the polls and rateable estate of the  
inhabitants residing in the part set off from said city as  
aforesaid according to the assessment list of said town last  
perfected, before such assessment shall be made, a sum  
bearing the same proportion to the amount of said tax as  
the amount of the liabilities (which, according to the de-  
cision of said court, it was the duty of the inhabitants of the  
part set off to pay) bears to the remaining portion of the  
liabilities aforesaid: And so from time to time, when said  
city of Bridgeport shall have laid taxes for the purpose  
aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the selection of said town,  
for the time being, to make assessments as aforesaid, until  
the whole of said liabilities, with the interest, shall have  
been provided for.

Sec. 2. That it shall be the duty of the selection, or  
a majority of them, to make out rate-bills of the assess-  
ments aforesaid, under their hand, and cause a warrant to  
be issued for the collection thereof, signed by a justice of  
the peace and directed to the collector for the time being  
of the city of Bridgeport, who shall proceed with and collect  
the same, and pay the amount so collected over to the  
treasurer of said city, in the same manner as though said  
tax had been laid by said city.

Sec. 3. That so much of the Act aforesaid, to which  
this is in addition, as is inconsistent with the provisions of  
this act, be, and the same is hereby repealed.

CHARLES J. McCURDY.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

REUBEN BOOTH, President of the Senate.

Approved June 7, 1844. ROGER S. BALDWIN.

No. 34.

An Act in addition to an Act entitled "An Act for the due  
observance of the Sabbath or Lord's day, and days of  
public Fasting and Thanksgiving."

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Represen-  
tatives in General Assembly convened, That the provisions of  
the fifth and sixth sections of the aforesaid Act be, and the  
same is hereby extended to the public meetings of all Tem-  
perance Societies, or any meeting for the promotion of the  
cause of temperance in this State.

CHARLES J. McCURDY.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

REUBEN BOOTH, President of the Senate.

Approved June 7, 1844. ROGER S. BALDWIN.

No. 35.

An Act to confirm the proceedings of a meeting of the  
Commissioners of the County of Middlesex, and the  
Representatives of the towns of said county.

Whereas, at a meeting of the Commissioners of Middlesex  
county and the representatives of the towns in said county  
held at Haddam, in the county aforesaid, on the 25th  
day of Dec. 1843, it was voted that a tax of seven and  
a half mills on the dollar be laid on all the polls and rate-  
able estate of said county, on the lists of 1843, to be col-  
lected and paid into the treasury of said county, on or be-  
fore the first day of July, 1844, (five and a half mills of  
which being for the purpose of erecting a jail in the town  
of Haddam aforesaid, in such manner that it will answer  
the purpose of a jail and county work-house, and two  
mills of which being for the ordinary expenses of said  
county,) and inasmuch as there are doubts whether the  
proceedings of said meeting and the tax so laid as aforesaid  
were in all respects according to law, in consequence  
of the assessment lists of 1843, of the several towns aforesaid  
not having then been made, corrected and completed  
so as to be the rule for the county tax aforesaid to be  
levied and apportioned thereon, according to law. There-  
fore,

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Represen-  
tatives in General Assembly convened, That the proceed-  
ings and vote of the meeting of the commissioners and  
representatives aforesaid, so far as the same were intended  
to lay a tax on the polls and rateable estate of said county,  
on the list of 1844, shall not be deemed to be invalid in  
consequence of said list not having then been made, cor-  
rected and completed, as by law required, but the same  
shall be, and hereby are declared to be as valid to all in-  
tents and purposes as if the list of 1843, in each town in

said county, had been then and was in all respects com-  
pleted and perfected as by law required. Provided, however,  
that nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to  
validate any other defect, if any, in the proceedings of the said  
commissioners and representatives.

CHARLES J. McCURDY.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

REUBEN BOOTH, President of the Senate.

Approved June 7, 1844. ROGER S. BALDWIN.

No. 36.

An Act in addition to an Act entitled "An Act for the As-  
sessment of Taxes."

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Represen-  
tatives in General Assembly convened, That the personal  
and real estate of any person of color in this state shall be  
construed to effect any list heretofore made and com-  
pleted, or any tax which is now or may hereafter be laid there-  
on.

CHARLES J. McCURDY.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

REUBEN BOOTH, President of the Senate.

Approved June 7, 1844. ROGER S. BALDWIN.

No. 37.

Proposed Amendment to the Constitution.

At a General Assembly of the State of Connecticut, hold-  
en at New Haven, on the first Wednesday of May, in the  
year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and  
forty-four.

Resolved by the House of Representatives, That the fol-